

I have a bunch of players on Earth

Chapter 15

Cooperation

The place to discuss their cooperation was at a VIP reception room on Prosina Planet. Xiye came alone, curiously surveying the surroundings.

This place wasn't as luxurious as he had imagined, quite ordinary even. However, he knew that in such a place where an inch of land was equal to ten thousand gold, this reception room was already considered as VIP. Most probably, it was extremely expensive to rent it, and it also proved the other party's sincerity to discuss cooperation.

"May I ask which is the discussion room that Wine Immortal Overlord booked?" Xiye politely talked to the waiter here.

The waiter waved his hand apathetically. "Over there, turn left and head in all the way. It is the cheapest room!"

Xiye frowned slightly as he mused, "Did people from Pierre all have such bad attitudes?"

After that, he followed the other party's instructions and went to his destination. When he inclined his head, he realized that he had misunderstood the waiter. The waiter didn't have any malicious intents when he spoke earlier, he was simply speaking the truth.

Because three large words could be seen on the door clearly – The cheapest room!

Xiye suddenly felt a headache. The people of Pierre were still as straightforward as ever. It was fine if you just named this as a low-profile room!

Upon entering the room, Xiye finally met the legendary senior. Everyone said that pandarians were the most inferior when it came to accepting genes. But today, his horizons were finally broadened. In the past, he had seen all sorts of races in the school, but they were all able to be assimilated by the heavenly deity race's gene... becoming as handsome as him. Alright, all his classmates were slightly inferior in terms of look compared to him.

But for this point, there seemed to be no effect on pandarians. Other than that pair of purple star pupils unique to heavenly deities, this senior looked exactly the same as the other pandarians...

Eh...it was not that there was no difference at all. According to the weights of pandarians, this senior was at least one ton heavier than the second fatty earlier. When he sat in a chair, it felt like half of his buttocks were leaking out of the seat.

"Damn, they don't even have a bigger sofa!" The panda overlord seemed to be very annoyed by this.

Xiye was startled. He then curiously asked, "Can't we get them to move in a bigger chair?" There are quite a few large-sized races in the Cosmos Federation. For this request, all VIP rooms should be able to fulfill it, right?

The Wine Immortal Overlord shook his head. "They have, but it needs extra money."

'He is a stingy overlord.' Xiye instantly made a judgment.

"Forget it, this will do." The Wine Immortal Overlord helplessly sighed. After that, he turned to stare at Xiye who was wearing his helmet as he spoke in astonishment, "Yo, junior. Isn't your current look too solemn for a cooperation discussion?"

After he heard this, Xiye fell silent. He then spoke in a low voice, "My apologies, because of some private reasons, it's not convenient for me to reveal my face in places where there are monitoring devices or people."

“Are there blemishes that appeared on your face when you were evolving?” Wine Immortal was slightly astonished. “It isn’t scientific. The heavenly deity bloodline rarely has such problems. If you need it, I can introduce you to a very skilled wood elf doctor. Her plastic surgery technique is absolutely at the cosmos level. There won’t be any disposed feelings at all. Look, I was operated by her... Other than my eyes, you can’t tell that I’m a heavenly deity, right?”

No wonder...

Xiye shook his head. “Many thanks for senior’s good intentions. But my face is already so perfect that there’s no way to improve it.”

Wine Immortal, “...”

“Senior, it’s best to speak about official business...” Xiye found a space and sat down before going straight to the point. “Since senior has invited me over, you most probably have already considered my proposal, right?”

“Mn, I saw the sample sent over by second fatty. The quality isn’t bad and can be considered above average for D-grade ores. Are you sure that all the ores you extracted from that mine are of this quality?”

Xiye hurriedly spoke. “I have tested it and the data wouldn’t lie. I used this data to obtain a ten billion loan as proof. If you want to, I can show you the authentication certificate given to me by the financial institution.”

“Financial institution?” Wine Immortal was startled, “You didn’t get the loan from a bank?”

“Eh...” Did I seem to have divulged something? Xiye then continued, “Actually, I can also loan so much from a bank, but I was hoodwinked by my teacher upon my return and eventually took the loan from a private institution...”

“Garrod?” Wine Immortal’s fat face had a strange look on it.

“Eh?” Xiye was stunned. After that, he stuttered, “Senior, how did you know?”

Wine Immortal clutched his face. “Is that financial institution named Diamond Currency Financial Association?”

“Senior, could it be that you...”

“Eh...” Wine Immortal instantly revealed a ‘cannot bear to recall past events’ expression. “Brother, take good care of yourself...”

Staring at the look on the panda overlord’s face which seemed as though he was already dead, Xiye puzzledly asked, “Senior, why did you show such an expression? Isn’t the interest just 3.5% per month? Although I was deceived, it isn’t to the extent that I will die, right? Senior, aren’t you developing very well now too?”

“It’s because I have a unique stroke of luck!” Wine Immortal rolled his eyes at him. “Do you really think that you only lose out in terms of the interest?”

“Is there another thing?” Xiye suddenly felt a sense of unease.

Wine Immortal solemnly spoke, “For such private institutions, the confidentiality of customer information is honestly lacking, they have no morals. As long as someone pays them enough, they would reveal your information anytime. Once your data lands in the hands of people with bad intentions, things would be very dangerous!”

“What’s the danger?” Xiye was still puzzled. “I didn’t reveal the coordinates.”

“They can use big data analysis. Some high-level overlords have subordinates that are dragon-grade arcanists or analyst. With the data, they would at most take a few hundred years to be able to find your location!”

“Dragon-grade?” Xiye laughed. “Such high-level overlords wouldn’t specially target a newbie like me, right?”

“Ordinarily, it isn’t that possible...” Wine Immortal suddenly turned solemn. “But it is different for you. Earlier, I read your information, your surname is Aldia, right? The Aldia Clan that produces thunder warriors in abundance?”

“Senior, you heard of our clan before?”

“Mn... The thunder warriors produced by your clan are not bad in terms of quality and work reputation. But, recently...”

“What about recently?” Xiye’s heart sank. He hadn’t returned home for ten thousand years. He naturally didn’t know of his clan’s current situation.

“In this current generation, there’s someone named Rennes among the juniors, right? That person went to rely on a very ambitious overlord. Right now, the thunder warriors of your clan are basically monopolized by that overlord. The juniors of your clan would enlist in that overlord’s army. So even if I want to recruit some, there’s no way I can do so.”

Xiye quietly listened, but his expression was gloomy. In the Federation, large clans would usually have more than one plan to fall back on when it came to dealings with each other. They would cast a huge net and devise strategies on many expects. It was very rare for a large clan to be bound to a single overlord because the risk was too high.

Although his grandfather was the interstellar marshal of a grand overlord, he also persisted with this strategy. He didn’t encourage juniors of the clan to join the army of the overlord he was serving, unlike how Rennes acted.

But why would his grandpa tolerate Rennes’s mess?

“I have met that fellow named Rennes a few times before...” Wine Immortal slowly lifted a cup of tea as he spoke, “From what I see, he isn’t someone who can tolerate a heavenly deity appearing in his clan!”

Xiye’s heart thumped but he said, “Senior, you are too worried for nothing. The Aldia Clan could last for so long because there’s an iron

rule stating that those of the same blood must not harm each other. Although my grandfather has refined his gene away, he is still an existence half-a-foot in the dragon-grade lifeform level. At the very least, he still has several tens of thousands of years left. I don't think Rennes would dare to do anything behind grandfather's back..."

"Several tens of thousands of years?" Wine Immortal laughed. "To some low-grade lifeforms, that might seem very long. But to characters like us, it's merely the blink of an eye. You can depend on that old fellow's protection now. But what happens after he is gone?"

"After he is gone?" Xiye's purple eyes shone with astral light. He slowly continued, "At that time, Rennes should worry whether I will find trouble with him or not."

"Oh?" Wine Immortal was shocked. His impression of that brat named Rennes was very deep. Rennes managed to become a twelfth-grade lifeform at such a young age. In the future, it was almost a sure thing for him to evolve into a dragon-grade lifeform. He might even have a chance to try to reach the astral-grade. At that time, it was impossible for a small-time overlord to offend him.

As the saying went, 'it is easy to start a business but hard to maintain it.' Heavenly deity overlords might have a very long lifespan, but their growth was very slow. Let alone tens of thousands of years, it was more probable for the timeframe to be in the millions of years. If one didn't have enough faith gathered from loyal subjects, they would at most be around the level of a tenth-grade lifeform.

But when he heard the tone of this fellow, it seemed that he was confident he could surpass Rennes for sure after tens of thousands of years. What did this young fellow have to depend on?

If he wasn't boasting brainlessly, it meant that this brat should have some other trump cards.

When he thought of this, Wine Immortal's eyes shone with a bright intelligent light that was unseen in any pandarians. After that, he let out

the most standard honest smile. “Since that’s the case, let us discuss the details of our cooperation.”